

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The Order of the Africa Star was founded in 1883 for the purpose of rewarding the adventurers who took part in the colonization of the Congo valley. As yet it has achieved no very prominent place among the orders of knighthood.

—There is a little patch of land abutting on one of the magnificent buildings that flank Victoria street, Westminster, London, which has remained waste for more than twenty years. It is surrounded by a high boarding, covered with advertisements. The income derived from these is such that it would not pay the proprietor to substitute a building.

—A Greek journal states that so great is the quantity of wine now in stock on the island of Cyprus that last year's crop remains a glut on the market, and if we are to believe further accounts, wine there has become cheaper than water. In the village of Tschakista, a merchant who was having a house built, is said to have provided the masons with wine instead of water to mix with the mortar.

—Divorce has been legal in France now for eight years. The first year the number granted was 1,700, the second 4,000; in 1894 it was 8,000; the total for eight years is 40,000. The working classes supply the largest proportion, 47 per cent.; the peasants the smallest, 7 per cent. Incompatibility of temper was the cause in 35,000 cases. The most common time for bringing suit is the fifth year after marriage. Geographically, Paris heads the list.

—The great Ordnance survey map of England, containing over 100,000 sheets and costing during the last twenty years about a million dollars a year, is nearly completed. The scales vary from 10 and 5 feet to the mile for the towns, through 25 inches, 6 inches, 1 inch, 4 and 1 1/2 inch to the mile. The details are so minute that "the 25 and 6 inch maps show every hedge, fence, ditch, wall, building and even every isolated tree in the country. The 25-inch map shows in color the material of which every part of a building is constructed. The plans show not only the exact shape of every building, but every porch, area, doortop, lamp post, railway and fire plug."

—France is the land of politeness. Within forty-eight hours after President Faure's election the Paris newspapers had described him as follows: Reactionary; choice of the monarchists; of the leuqueurs, of the clericals; prisoner of the reaction; condottiero of Leo XIII.; creature of the vatican; quartermaster for Prince Victor or for young Orleans; suspect of choice in the cabinet; a wretched fellow, who has Dupuy's understanding; that wretched Felix; mannikin; absurd mannikin; astounding duck in the box; puppet; grotesque; mean; too; ridiculous; jay; vain turkey cock; petty tradesman; Congo trader; president for Congo; Faure, the Congolese. The last four epithets are due to the fact that his son-in-law is administrator of the Congo Free State.

—Of the forty monarchical countries at present found on the map of Europe, thirty-three are governed by members of descendants of German families. Of these twenty-two are in the German empire and eleven outside of Germany—namely, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, England, Greece, Liechtenstein, the Netherlands, Austria-Hungary, Portugal, Roumania and Russia. The reigning families of Spain, Sweden, Italy and Monaco are of Romanic origin, although those of Savoy and Spain, while Bourbon, are strongly mixed with German blood. Of Slav origin are only the house of Petrovich-Negosh, reigning in Montenegro, and that of Obrenovich, reigning in Serbia; this last also is not of unmixed blood. The sultan of Turkey is of German origin. The forty rulers in Europe are derived from twenty-six different families, and of them seventeen are German.

—Three new quick-firing guns are to be introduced in the British navy: A 4-inch 25-pounder, a 12-pound 8-inch-dreadweight gun and a 12-pound 8-inch-dreadweight gun, the last two using the same projectile, but different charges of cordite. There are now fourteen different types of cannon in use, each requiring different projectiles and varieties of powder charges; the 11-ton guns of the Sanpaul, the 67-ton guns of the Resolution, the 45-ton guns of the Colossus, the 24-ton guns of the Centaur, the 24-ton guns of the Australia, the new 8-inch quick firer, the 6-inch breech-loader and the 6-inch quick firer, the 4-inch quick firer, the 6-pound and 3-pound quick firer and the guns now introduced, without counting small-bore machine guns. The possibility of confusing the ammunition, even without considering the blunders of red tape, becomes a serious consideration.

## LINCOLN AND HAMLIN.

The Former's Preference in the Matter of the Vice-Presidency.

I had hoped to see Mr. Hamlin renominated, and had accordingly given Mr. Lincoln many opportunities to say whether he preferred the renomination of the vice-president; but he was craftily and rigidly non-committal, knowing, as he did, what was in my mind concerning Mr. Hamlin. He would refer to the matter only in the vaguest phrases, as "Mr. Hamlin is a very good man," or "You, being a New Englander, would naturally like to see Mr. Hamlin renominated; and you are quite right," and so on. By this time Lincoln's renomination was an absolute certainty, and he cheerfully conceded that point without any false modesty. But he could not be induced to express any opinion on the subject of the selection of a candidate for vice-president. He did so far as to say that he hoped that the convention would decide in favor of the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery as one of the articles of the party faith. But beyond that nothing.

I may say here that when I returned from the convention I made a verbal report to the president, and mentioned him with an account of some of his doings of which he had not previously heard; and he was then willing to admit that he would have been gratified if Mr. Hamlin had been renominated. But he said: "Some of our folks (referring, as I believed, to republican leaders) had expressed the opinion that it would be wise to take a war democrat as candidate for vice-president, and that, if possible, a border-state man should be the nominee." Mr. Lincoln appeared to be satisfied with this result, saying: "Andy Johnson, I think is a good man." Nevertheless, I have

## always been confident that Lincoln, left to himself, would have chosen the old ticket of 1860—Lincoln and Hamlin—should be placed in the field.

It is reasonable to suppose that he had resolved to leave the convention entirely free in its choice of a candidate for the second place on the ticket.—Noah Brooks, in Century.

## FIBBING TO THE DOCTOR.

A Common Trick Among Patients Discussed by a Medical Man.

"One meets with many odd freaks of human nature in my profession," said a physician recently. "Perhaps the most common is the weakness of lying to the doctor. When a person goes to a medical man to be treated, the sensible thing is obviously to help him to judge of the case by giving all details as to pains and other symptoms with perfect truthfulness. But there is a tendency to fibbing to the doctor. That anybody should try to deceive the physician to whom he or she is applying for advice seems the height of absurdity. Yet I do assure you that it is done so constantly that we have always to be on our guard. Women are much more given to that sort of folly than men are. I have a lady on my list of patients who is truthful enough, I doubt not, in all other affairs, but she does not hesitate to mislead me as far as she can by false statements respecting her own maladies, though she is extremely anxious to get well. I confess it is a psychological puzzle.

"Besides the people who deliberately and willfully tell lies to the doctor, there are others who are misled to an astonishing extent by their own imagination. I will cite a case in point. One yesterday a lady came to see me professionally for the first time. She told me that her vision was very bad. Her eyes looked all right, and I tried her sight by means of a card with printed letters of various sizes. From across the room she was able to read even the biggest of the letters. I put a pair of glasses in front of her eyes, and she at once exclaimed: "Oh, doctor! That is wonderful! I can see ever so much better now."

"In fact, she was able to read all of the letters, down to the very smallest, exhibiting a power of vision quite up to the normal."

"This is certainly very surprising, madam," I said. "The spectacles which have helped your sight so much are nothing more or less than common window glass."

"Naturally, she was very much astonished, and would not believe me at first. But I convinced her at length that her trouble was entirely imaginary, and she went away in a decidedly pleased state of mind."

"It does not always do, however, to be so frank with victims of such hallucinations. This morning a lady who is a regular patient of mine called upon me. She was, as usual, in a state of nervous excitement. Another new symptom had appeared in her case. She was convinced that something was the matter with her brain, because her head was tender on one side. By chance I happened to notice that her hair was arranged in a way different from her customary fashion, and doubtless that was the reason for the soreness. Most women have noticed that to part the hair in a fresh place is apt to make the scalp sore for a time. It is simply because the hairs are turned in a new direction."

"I said nothing about that to my patient, save to suggest that she would wear her hair in the old fashion. I gave her a prescription of something harmless. Nothing more was needed, because the woman is in first-rate health, and there is nothing at all the matter with her physically. But it would never do for me to tell her that her maladies are purely imaginary. If I did so she would not believe me, and she would seek another physician."

"In cases like this the conscientious medical practitioner finds nothing better to do than to humor the patient."—Washington Star.

## NAPOLEON'S USE OF ARTILLERY

How He Deceived the Enemy by the Number of His Field Pieces.

"In all the recent discussion of Napoleon and his methods," said a gentleman who helped to settle the late unpleasantness and is still deeply interested in military science, "I have not seen attention called to a feature of his style of fighting, which undoubtedly has much to do with his wonderful success. It was an essential part of his great art of being the strongest, to use his own happy phrase, to give the enemy, wherever possible, an exaggerated idea of his forces. This is part of the secret of his victories over superior numbers, which military tacticians love to write about."

"He placed great reliance upon the artillery arm of the service, not only for breaking an army into sections, but for dealing with each section at a time. He preferred comparatively light, smooth-bore field pieces to the heavier guns, which created more havoc when once in position, but were hard to move about. The execution of his lightning-like maneuvers required that his guns should be moved rapidly."

"In equipping an army there is a certain fixed proportion preserved between the number of men and the number of cannon in each division, so that if you know how many guns an enemy is training on you you can usually form a fairly accurate idea of the number of men he has. Napoleon took advantage of this rule by violating it. That is to say, the number of his cannon was out of all proportion to the number of his men. When he had succeeded in separating the forces of the enemy into, say, three divisions, either by sheer hard fighting or by strategic movements, he would open up with his cannon at close range on the first division. The opposing commander, judging from the number of pieces, would suppose he had sixty thousand men, when in reality he had forty thousand, and rush a courier as quickly as he could send him to the next division with the news. The commander of the second division would send it on to the third, probably adding a few figures of his own, so that Napoleon's fighting resources were magnified out of all proportions. In this way he frequently had the other sections half-whipped before he got around to them."

"From his use of these smooth bore field pieces they came to be known as Napoleons. They were employed extensively during the civil war."—Chicago Tribune.

## TWO LANGUAGES IN CHINA.

One Is Written, and the Other, Very Much Differently, Is Spoken.

C. Imbault Huet, in a manual for the acquisition of the spoken Chinese language, gives some very interesting information about this tongue, concerning which very little is generally known, and that very little very inaccurately. Mr. Huet lays it down as a principle that there are two distinct languages in China, or, more accurately speaking, two forms of the same language, the one written the other spoken. The first consists of signs or characters of one or more strokes of the brush, to each of which is conventionally attached a sound. As the key-board of the human voice is limited, and as it was impossible for the cycle of Chinese knowledge to be so, it results that we find a host of characters that have identically the same sound, that is to say, that are pronounced alike, while at the same time having a particular meaning. Every language, however, monosyllabic, has, after development, by means of various processes, which in the Indo-European languages have been juxtaposition, attraction, composition, etc., and in the Sinitic languages, deflection, and thus polysyllabism has been reached. The same has been the case with the Chinese. The spoken language, says Mr. Huet, had necessarily to originate before the written, and the Chinese characters were devised for signifying the idea that the sounds of the spoken language represented."

Mr. Huet gives an example that clearly shows how the spoken language passed from monosyllabism to polysyllabism. The sound *fo*, having several meanings, would have inevitably led to confusion. Upon this sound being heard isolated, it could not have been known what it was a question of—whether it concerned "father," "wife," "to hide," etc. In order to avoid such ambiguity, the Chinese added to *fo*, "father," the word *ts'ing*, "relative," and found in "father-relative," then signified "father," to *fo*, "wife," was added *jen*, "human being," and *fo-jen* then signified "woman," "wife" before *fo*, "to hide," was placed *ma*, "to enter," and *ma-fo* took the meaning of "to place one's self in ambush," etc. The idiom has become fixed by usage—a word under the protection of which everything is placed in China. The most learned member of the "Forest of Pencil" (Institute of China), would be incapable of analyzing the first sentence presented to him of explaining it grammatically. If he were asked why the sentence was constructed in such a manner rather than in another, or why such a word was found at the beginning and not at the end, he would never be able to tell. He would answer that he knew that it should be so, but that he did not know why. The Europeans and Americans are the only ones capable of analyzing a sentence, and they alone have been able to deduce rules of grammar and syntax in order to give an account of explaining it.

"In cases like this the conscientious medical practitioner finds nothing better to do than to humor the patient."—Washington Star.

## A PERFECT DIET.

Quantity Is an Important Element of the Question.

Man in his primitive condition finds in the fruits of the chase the means of satisfying his hunger. When he possesses food, he eats it, and no thought of its giving him distress enters his mind. The conventionalities of civilized life convert man into a different being. Like animals, caged and domesticated, he finds living in a corner, motionless, and like them, he suffers the penalties of an artificial existence. In other words, a decreasing indulgence in physical exercise in the open air brings its natural effect—disease."

Chief among the diseases which our civilized habits induce are those of the digestive organs, since the organs of digestion are those which most require an abundance of physical activity for their perfect health and tone. Since, therefore, stomach troubles are so common, it has become a habit of many people to "diet."

Every prudent man wishes to know what will "best agree" with him, and after no matter how many experiments, every man finds that all systems of dieting fall short of perfection. Few of us inherit digestive organs of perfect functional activity; fewer still find it possible to live "normal" lives. Hence, a careful and proper method of eating is a necessity for most people of the nineteenth century.

Quantity is an important element of the question. Nature requires a certain bulk of food material in health; therefore, one must at times eat other things besides the most nourishing, else the diet will be too much restricted. A variety of foods—the greater the better, within reasonable limits—is better than too much or too frequent indulgence in a few articles. Thorough mastication is essential to good digestion. This is conducive to delicate eating, as well as to a better preparation of the food for subsequent digestive action. Mr. Clapton is said to have enjoyed his long-continued good health by having adopted early in life a habit of taking twenty-five bites to each morsel of meat.

Those whose digestive organs are enfeebled derive the most nourishment from milk, or from a diet composed of ground beef, toast or thin-sliced bread and hot water. Proper supplementary exercises should be added by the physician.

A perfect dietary includes more than a mere attention to foods and drinks. It involves, for instance, regular out-of-door exercise as a stimulation to the action of the stomach.—Youth's Companion.

## Not His Ideal.

Dora—Does Mr. Clunker believe in the aristocracy of the intellect?  
Coro—No. He told me he was trying to get in the 400.—Life.

—The Spanish West Indies have an area of 46,000 square miles, a fifth larger than Tennessee.

## A TRAIL IN THE JUNGLE.

Mowgli and the Black Panther Hunt for a Stolen Treasure.

Here is a characteristic description of a hunt through the jungle by Mowgli, the boy who was reared by the Wolf-pack, and the black panther Bagheera.

Mowgli made an easy way for himself up a convenient tree, knotted three or four creepers together, and in less time than it takes to tell was swinging in a hammock fifty feet above ground. Though he had no positive objection to strong daylight, Mowgli followed the custom of his friends, and used it as little as he could. When he waked among the very loud-voiced bird-peoples that live in the trees, it was twilight once more, and he had been dreaming of the beautiful pebbles he had thrown away.

"At least I will look at the thing again," he said, and slid down a creeper to the earth; but Bagheera was before him. Mowgli could hear the panther snuffing in the half light.

"Where is the thorn-pointed thing?" cried Mowgli.

"A man has taken it. Here is his trail."

"Now we shall see whether the Thun spoke the truth. If the pointed thing is dead, that man will die. Let us follow."

"Kill first!" said Bagheera. "An empty stomach makes a careless eye. Men go very slowly, and the jungle is wet enough to hold the lightest mark." They killed as soon as they could, but it was nearly three hours before they finished their meat and drink and buckled down to the trail. The jungle people know that nothing makes up for being hurried over your meals.

"Think you the pointed thing will turn in the man's hand and tell him?" Mowgli asked. "The Thun said it was dead."

"We shall see when we find," said Bagheera, trotting with his head low. "It is single-foot" (he meant that there was only one man), "and the weight of the thing has pressed his heel far into the ground."

"Hail! This is as clear as summer lightning," Mowgli answered; and they fell into the quick, choppy trail-trot and on through the checkers of the moonlight, following the marks of those two bare feet.

"Now he runs swiftly," said Mowgli. "The toes are spread apart." They went on over some wet ground. "Now why does he turn aside here?" "Wait!" said Bagheera, and flung himself forward with one superb bound as far as ever he could. The first thing to do when a trail ceases to explain itself is to cast forward without leaving your own foot-marks on the ground. Bagheera leaped and landed, and faced Mowgli, crying, "Here comes another trail to meet him. It is a smaller foot, this second trail, and the toes turn inward."

Then Mowgli ran up and looked. "It is the foot of a Gond warrior," he said. "Look! Here he dragged his bow on the grass. That is why the first trail turned aside so quickly. Big Foot hid from Little Foot."

"That is true," said Bagheera. "Now, lest by crossing each other's tracks we foul the signs, let each take one trail. I am Big Foot, Little Brother, and thou art Little Foot the Gond."

Bagheera leaped back to the original trail, leaving Mowgli stooping above the curious narrow track of the wild little man of the woods.

"Now," said Bagheera, moving step by step along the chain of footprints, "I, Big Foot, turn aside here. Now I hide me behind a rock and stand still, not daring to shift my feet. Cry thy trail, Little Brother."

"Now I, Little Foot, come to the rock," said Mowgli, standing up the trail. "Now I sit down under the rock, listening upon my right hand, and resting my bow between my toes. I wait long, for the mark of my feet is deep here."

"I also," said Bagheera, hidden behind the rock. "I wait, resting the end of the thorn-pointed thing upon a stone. It slips, for here is a scratch upon the stone. Cry thy trail, Little Brother."

"One, two, twigs and a big branch are broken here," said Mowgli, in an undertone. "Now how shall I try and carry out any obligation made by their firm."

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Welling, Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is sold by all druggists. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

A MAN MAY run into debt, but he seldom comes out at anything faster than a walk.—Texas Siftings.

Briarrose Had a Hundred Arms. Nervousness has many queer symptoms. But whatever these may be, they come and all have in common the fact of the soothing, invigorating influence of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which tones the system through the medium of thorough digestion and assimilation. Tremulous nerves soon acquire steadiness by its use. It promotes sleep and appetite, and fortifies the system against disease. Rheumatism, rheumatism and kidney troubles are relieved by it.

"You are familiar with Homer, of course," said Taddles to Whiffet. "Homer!" repeated Whiffet. "What is his first name?"—Harpers' Bazar.

"Sun is kindly sweet." "Cain sang, evidently."—Smith, Gray & Co's Monthly.

"That lady over there! Oh yes, she is very clever. She has mastered three languages and her husband."—Fleegende Blätter.

FRIGOLE—"There goes a woman with a history." Fangle—"That female who just left your office? How do you know?" Frigole—"She worked for an hour trying to sell it to me."—Buffalo Courier.

FOND PARENT—"Bobby, why will you always persist in pushing in the eyes of your little sister's doll?" Bobby (conclusively)—"Because I can't pick 'em out."—Truth.

FOND HUSBAND—"Somehow I don't seem to be able to enjoy my wife as I did those many mother-made-for me when I was a boy." Loving WIFE—"Perhaps you would like to have had me made for you by eating so many of those pies when you were a boy."—Puck.

HER FATHER—"What are your habits?" Her Adorer—"You ought to know, sir. I have been calling on your daughter every night for three months."—Life.

A SUBLIME SCHEME—"Willy," said Auntie, "I have a lump of sugar." Auntie—"No, Willy; it will only make your toothache more." Willy—"No, it won't; I'll just go and eat it in front of the dentist's."—Puck.

"SAT," said the office-boy, "I think the boss ought to give me a bit extra this week, but I guess he won't. 'What for?' asked the bookkeeper. 'For 'drumming' about me work all last night.'"—Tit-Bits.

CHESEY—"Women would never be able to vote seriously." Radburn—"Why not?" Cheesey—"Because they would want to go round and get samples of the candidates before making up their minds."—Brooklyn Life.

"CHILL is a little larger than Texas. The former has 250,000 square miles, the latter 255,000."

## Congestion of the Face.

Under the name of Rosacea, the medical profession has, with more or less success, treated that annoying disfigurement, redness of the nose and face.

Of course, this affection is at once charged to an over-indulgence in spirituous liquors, and many innocent persons are thereby greatly wronged. It has of late been decided that hot tea is one of the most prolific sources of this malady. Exposure to the sun and wind, which causes inflammation and great redness, is also a cause. The engorged blood vessels do not have time to empty themselves before another exposure refills them. This continuing, they become congested and enlarged. Another cause is the steaming and poulticing of the face so enthusiastically recommended by some authorities. Constitutional treatment is employed in some cases, in others the surface is scarified, then treated with applications of carbolic acid and glycerine. In others, the congested vessels are opened or punctured by sharp needles made very hot. Electricity is also employed as a curative agent. It is said by eminent practitioners that the majority of these are curable. This being the case, it is a matter of regret that more sufferers do not take advantage of medical science and get rid of such a disfigurement.—N. Y. Ledger.

SERVED IN TWO WARS.

The Grip Almost Won Where the Bullet Failed.

Our Sympathies Always Enlisted in the Infirmities of the Veteran.

(From the Herald, Woodstock, Va.)

There is an old soldier in Woodstock, Va., who served in the war with Mexico and in the war of the rebellion, Mr. Levi McInturff. He passed through both wars with a serious wound. The hardships, however, told seriously on him, for when the grip attacked him four years ago it nearly killed him. He now says he can not get on his feet without the aid of his infirmities of a veteran without a feeling of the deepest sympathy. His townspeople saw him confined to his house so prostrated with great nervousness that he could not hold a knife and fork at the table, scarcely able to walk to, and as he attempted it, he often stumbled and fell. They saw him treated by the best talent to be had—but still he suffered on for four years, and gave up finally in despair. One day, however, he was struck by the account of a cure which had been effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He immediately ordered a box and commenced taking them. He says he was greatly relieved within three days' time. The blood found its way to his fingers and hands, which had been pale and assumed a natural color, and he was enabled to use his knife and fork at the table. He has recovered his strength to such an extent that he is able to chop wood, shock corn and do his regular work about his house. He now says he can not get on his feet without the aid of his infirmities of a veteran without a feeling of the deepest sympathy. His townspeople saw him confined to his house so prostrated with great nervousness that he could not hold a knife and fork at the table, scarcely able to walk to, and as he attempted it, he often stumbled and fell. They saw him treated by the best talent to be had—but still he suffered on for four years, and gave up finally in despair. One day, however, he was struck by the account of a cure which had been effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He immediately ordered a box and commenced taking them. He says he was greatly relieved within three days' time. 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